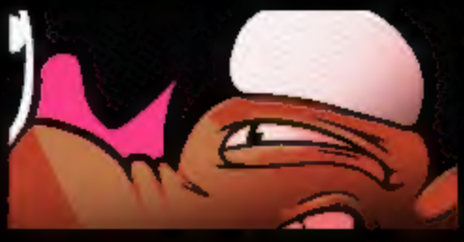
Wow, Toma, way to take a hit like that! At least it's only a stars-level of a daze.

Now would be a good time to snap out of it!

He's here! COME ON!

TOMA!!!

GET UP!

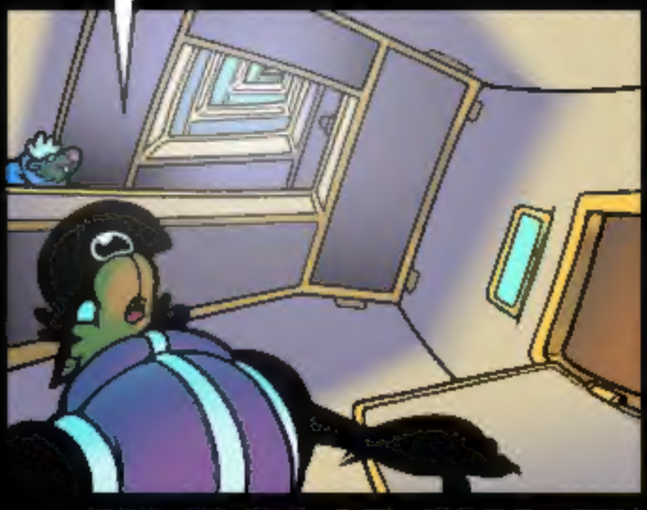


-SLASH-

After all that bravado you're running away!?

It's a strategic retreat, Blot!

Had a thought...



Wait, put that thought on hold. How many the HECK floors are in this apartment? I swear I only counted five from the outside!

There are a lot of rats! Parmesan probably installed a bunch of extra floors when he moved in with the Book.

You know, I actually believe that.

Okay.

First, some privacy.

FWOOOSH!!

So what was your thought?

I thought: If Faux gets an army of rats...

Then I get a free sucker punch!

SMASH!!!!

CRASH